

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XV.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 23, 1886.

NUMBER 38

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office of New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

POETRY.

To the Disappointed.

There are songs enough for a hero
Who dwell on the heights of fame;
I sing for the disappointed—
For those who have missed their aim.

I sing with a fearful cadence
For one who stands in the dark,
And knows that his best, best arrow,
Has bounded back from the mark.

I sing for the breathless runner,
The eager, anxious soul,
Who falls, with his strength exhausted,
Almost in sight of the goal;

For the hearts that break in silence
With a sorrow all unknown—
For those who need companions,
Yet walk their ways alone.

There are songs enough for the lovers
Who share love's tender pain;
I sing for the one whose passion
Is given, and in vain.

For those whose spirit comrades
Have missed them on the way,
I sing, with a heart o'erflowing,
This minor strain to-day.

And I know the solar system
Must somewhere keep in space
A prize for that swift runner
Who barely lost the race.

For the plan would be imperfect,
Unless it held some sphere
That paid for the toil and talent
And love that are wasted here.

STORY TELLER.

A LOVER'S QUARTET.

"Well, if you can't get your own consent, Mrs. Deery, I suppose you can't," said Mr. Perrin, his reproachful gaze fixed upon the fly promenading the widow's plump wrist. "I had hoped on reflection you'd come to consider my proposal favorably, but it seems you think you couldn't be happy with me."

"I couldn't be happy with Roxanna," responded the lady impetuously, then checking herself, she flushed like the woodbine at the window, and in her turn gazed down at the fly.

"Oh, if you refuse me on account of sister, Mrs. Deery, I really can't take 'No' for the answer," cried her suitor, looking up with an encouraged air.

The widow's gaze never swerved from the insect, now chafing its stiff little legs upon her thumb.

"You'd have no trouble in getting on with my sister, I'll wager," pursued the eager wooer. "You rarely see an even-tempered woman."

"Yes, that's just it, Mr. Perrin; Roxanna's too perfect," broke forth the lady, brushing away the fly with startling energy. "It would fidget me to death to live with her. She's a chosen vessel, and I'm only common clay."

The widow Deery common clay, indeed! Mr. Perrin would have divined the contrary, unaided by the officious sunbeam which darted in at that instant to point out her manifold attractions. Being deeply in love, he took advantage of his opportunity to pay a handsome compliment and to renew his suit.

For one intoxicating moment his fair listener wavered, but the moment passed.

"Hush, please, Mr. Perrin! Don't say any more about it!" cried she, with a willful toss of her bewitching brown curls. "I might care for you—the tremor in her voice was very nearly his undoing—"I might care for you, but I couldn't breathe with Roxanna. Think how my little boy would worry her! She wouldn't speak an unkind word, but every time he left sticky finger prints on the door I should feel that she was wishing that he and his mother had staid away."

"I might—" Mr. Perrin paused, shocked at his base impulse. Had he not actually been about to remark that he might provide his sister with another home?—sister, who but for devotion to his interests, might now be matronizing a household of her own? Dear, faithful Roxanna! Could he ever requite her for those weary years of watching beside the couch of his helpless, dying wife? The full measure of her self-sacrifice he had not known at the time, but he had no doubt that for Climen's sake and his, she had discarded Joel Kirby. No, no; never should she be requested to vacate the dwelling over which she had ruled so long and so well! And to Mr. Perrin's credit be it stated, that in the ardor of his passion for the little widow he closed his lips upon the disloyal words that perchance might have won her, and strode forth from her cottage a rejected suitor.

"If Kirby should want Roxanna now as much as, according to accounts, he wanted her before he went to California, why, it might straighten things," mused he, plodding despondently along the path through the fields; "but they say he has his eyes on his cousin Martha. Naturally he would be looking for somebody younger than sister; she has faded. There's an odds in women." And the lover's thoughts reverted to the buxom widow, a little younger than a Roxanna, yet no more faded than a morning-glory at sunrise.

Mr. Perrin's feet had traversed the meadow and ascended the slope of the pasture adjoining the highway ere his mind caught up with them. Then he murmured, half audibly: "I wonder whether Kirby did call this afternoon? When I saw his team coming over the ridge, it struck me I might as well steal off through the orchard. Considering he's in the neighborhood looking up his old friends, he can't civilly pass by Roxanna; and I wouldn't be a hindrance in case—"

His soliloquy merged into a low whistle of satisfaction. He had reached the bars opposite his own gate, where, their forefeet deep in a hollow pawed by their impatience, stood Mr. Kirby's gay sorrels.

At the spectacle Mr. Perrin's heart bounded within him, and he clutched the topmost rail for support. Should he lead the forgotten horses to the stable, or should he by so doing appear to take too much for granted? He desired to be hospitable, but he must not convey the impression that he was over-zealous for a brother-in-law, and thus annoy Roxanna. Sister was so fastidious!

In unprecedented excitement he habitually easy going man debated within himself regarding the course of conduct befitting this exceptional occasion, and finally judged it best to interfere with the probable wooing in no particular. Accordingly, he crept quietly around to the porch door, with a surreptitious glance at the sitting-room window in passing. A brisk fire of chips revealed to him his rather prim blonde sister seated in a low rocker before the hearth and Joel Kirby leaning against the mantle near her, volubly discoursing.

"They've opened the ball without me, I guess," mused the skulking host, facetiously, as he hitched his chair along to the kitchen stove to warm his feet in the oven. "Seeing that it's the first visit, I must say that Joel stays it out well. Unquestionably he means business. What's to prevent? He's a first-rate fellow, and I'll make a kind husband. If I wasn't sure of that, I wouldn't consent to his having Roxanna. I should hate to have him take her out to California. I hope it's true that he has bought back the old homestead. Well, well, wouldn't I like to be a little mouse in the sitting-room wall about this time?"

Could he have had his wish, a most astounded little mouse would the worthy man have personated.

"You are the most morbidly conscientious person, Roxy, that I know of," Mr. Kirby was saying, with a frown that scored his forehead with horizontal wrinkles like the staff in written music. "If I could only convince you that it was your duty to be my wife, I would stand some chance of getting you; but, unluckily for me, you've cherished this notion that you ought to keep house for your brother till you—"

"Brother needs me," murmured Miss Roxanna, tears welling in her eyes of "baby blue."

"And don't I need you? Haven't I some rights? During your striken sister's illness, I consented to waive these, but now she is gone, and I want you."

"Don't, Joel, don't!"

"I tell you I do, and I can't help it," cried Mr. Kirby, with grim humor. "When I couldn't move you by letter, I resolved I'd come and speak for myself. You used to say you loved me, Roxy. Can't you—"

"You know plenty of other ladies, Joel, younger and more pleasing," faltered Miss Roxanna, nervously smoothing the pale gold of hair that framed her temples in a Gothic arch.

"They are nothing to me," replied the gentleman, curtly, almost as if he esteemed the fact a matter of regret.

Assured of the favor of more than one pretty girl of his acquaintance, was it not a little hard that the full current of his being must needs set toward this unresponsive woman of thirty? It had been ever thus with Joel Kirby from his perverse childhood, when, if he wanted cake, no human power could induce him to nibble gingerbread.

"No, Roxy, there's only one woman in the world for me," he continued, in a softer tone. "Your brother is of a different temperament. Has it never occurred to you that he may marry a second time?"

"Brother marry! O no, indeed, he'll never marry—never!" cried Roxanna, rooted and grounded in the brief that her brother's heart was entombed with the dead Climen.

"No, he could not take another wife, Joel, and you see he has only me. I couldn't be so cruel as to leave him."

To all Mr. Kirby's subsequent pleadings she made this same reply, but it soothed his chafing spirit not a little that she made it with faltering, and that she parted from him with tears.

As the sound of his rapid wheels died away in the distance she hastily dried her eyes and hurried into the kitchen to see about the belated supper. Mr. Perrin, still gloating over castles in Spain, looked up the rough purpose of greeting her as "Mrs. Kirby," but dismayed at her troubled countenance, remarked instead that the days were "getting shorter"—a fact that she had observed before.

He felt as if he had received a blow. For him there was, there could be, but one interpretation of his sister's unwonted emotion. She loved Kirby and Kirby no longer cared for her. Poor girl, she had dreamed that a man's affections were like granite boulders, incapable of change, and she was awakening with a shock. Happless Roxanna! She, too, had her trials. Keenly sympathetic, the magnanimous brother concealed his own dis-appointment as best he could, and lavished upon his sorrowful sister an excess of tenderness.

"You have the knack of spoiling me for other folks' cooking, little woman, that's the truth," said he at ten-time, ostentatiously heaping the plate with cream toast. "How should I ever get along without you?"

"That'll make her feel that I appreciate her, if Joe doesn't," he mused, benevolently; while she, on her side of the table, was thinking, "It's just as I suspected; it would kill brother to lose me."

"Oh, you'd manage somehow. Maybe you'll marry," she ventured, timidly, almost hearing the fluttering of the lost Climen's wings.

"Poh, poh! sister, nothing seems less likely," answered her brother, in a voice so sad that Miss Roxanna chided herself for having opened the old wound afresh. But she had done it for Joel's sake. She owed it to Joel to make sure that there could be no misunderstanding.

The October days with their noonday patches of sunshine and their heavy borders of twilight came and went. In a spasm of hope that the charming widow might yet consent to share the domestic sceptre with his sister, Mr. Perrin made a proposal, only to receive a decided, though flattering, refusal. Mr. Kirby repeated his call upon Miss Roxanna, and departed cursing fate, and by no means loving Mr. Perrin, whom he supposed perfectly acquainted with the relation between himself and Roxanna. Overtaking Mr. Perrin walking home one day from the post-office, Mr. Kirby with inward reluctance asked him to ride. With equal reluctance Mr. Perrin accepted the invitation, reflecting: "If I ain't civil, he'll take it that I'm mad because he doesn't renew his offer to Roxanna, and I won't humor him."

"Heavy frost last night," growled Mr. Kirby.

"Very," assented the other, conscious of an inward chill. "Winter is upon us. Shall you spend it in Maine?"

"My plans are uncertain," snarled Mr. Kirby, adding mentally, "Thanks to you, sir."

"Of course you can choose your own climate. There's the advantage of having plenty of money and no family ties."

"No family ties! Whose fault is it that I have no family ties?" mused the irate bachelor, making rapid passes over his long beard as if he would mesmerize the pain in his breast. Might not Roxanna have been his wife years ago but for the necessities of this selfish brother?

"Though, I've lately heard it hinted, Joel that you were thinking of marrying," Mr. Perrin blundered on, in his embarrassment, saying the very thing he had resolved not to say.

Mr. Kirby snapped his whip, and transfixed his companion with a glance so frigid that poor Mr. Perrin shivered as if he was impaled on an icicle.

"Your cousin is a fine girl, Joel—an uncommonly fine girl. I—I con-

gratulate you," he stammered, wishing it would do to get out and walk.

"You are too kind, Perrin; too kind by half," sneered Mr. Kirby, letting go the reins in his anger. "You've robbed me of one bride, sir, and now you want to make amends, do you, by choosing me another?"

"Why, Kirby, what are you raving about? When have I ever interfered with your concerns, matrimonial or otherwise?" cried Mr. Perrin, in a tone of injured innocence. "You're laboring under a strange delusion."

"Do you pretend it's a delusion of mine that but for you Roxanna would be my wife?"

"Oh, he's twitting me on old scores," mused Mr. Perrin, aggrieved. "He blames me for letting sister give up her prospects in life for Climen's sake. Sister would do it, and she never told me there was anything between her and Joel."

"When a man is in a tight place, Joel, he's apt to realize his own needs better than the needs of his brethren, I suppose," he said aloud, after a moment's pause. "But I'm sorry if you bear me a grudge."

"Tight place! Do you call yourself in a tight place, Perrin—a strong, hearty fellow like you? You ought to be independent of your sister. You ought to hire a housekeeper and let Roxanna go."

"Let her go! Where?" interrogated the befogged Mr. Perrin.

"Wherever she prefers to live. I should let her decide that after we were married," replied Mr. Kirby, impatiently. "The main point is to get her away from you. She says you say you couldn't live without her."

"Yes, I did say it—I did say it; but I take it all back," cried Mr. Perrin, fairly blinking in the light that suddenly illuminated his darkened mind. "I see things clearer than I did, Joel. I won't stand any longer between you and Roxanna."

"Your hand on it?"

"My hand on it, Joel. I shall be glad, proud, that is, to give sister to you; and if you are going on up to the house, you can tell her I said so."

"Thank you, Mr. Perrin,—thank you. And if I've spoken sharply, I beg your pardon," cried Mr. Kirby, smiling like Santa Claus.

"Oh, it's all right. Every thing is all right," replied Mr. Perrin, too happy to keep it to himself. "Drop me here, Kirby, please. I have an engagement to make. And make it to-day I shall and will, God willing," he added beneath his breath, as he dismounted before the door of the Widow Deery.—*Harper's Bazar.*

CHAPTER ON EARTHQUAKES.

RECOLLECTIONS OF SOME CELEBRATED SHOCKS RECORDED IN HISTORY.

The greatest earthquake that ever occurred in the United States was confined to Kentucky, Missouri, Arkansas, and Tennessee, and is known as "The earthquake of New Madrid." It began in 1811, and shocks continued at varying intervals until March 26, 1812. By it the town of New Madrid, Mo., on the Mississippi, opposite the Kentucky shore, was ruined. New Madrid had been founded some years before in the expectation of becoming a great city and the metropolis of the Mississippi valley. Now it is nothing but a lonely village.

This great earthquake changed the whole face of the country on either side of the Mississippi River over an area extending from the Ohio River three hundred miles south. The ground rose and sank in great undulations. Large lakes were formed and drained again. The surface of the earth burst open in great fissures, always trembling from the northeast to the southwest. These chasms were sometimes a half mile wide, and from them mud and water was spouted as high as the trees. The inhabitants, in terror, fled from their homes, and some of them perished in the fissures, while others were crushed by falling trees. The channel of the Mississippi was changed, and rivers flowed where there was dry land before. During these convulsions the inhabitants distinguished two kinds of movements, the vertical and the horizontal, the latter being regarded as far more desolating than the former. The section is still known as the "Sunk Country," and traces of the great earthquake are still there. In the low grounds lie the rotting trunks of trees thrown down by the convulsions. Reelfoot Lake, the resort of hunters, was almost entirely created by it, and half

of the lakes in that locality owe their origin to the same cause. The great explorer and scientist, Alexander Humboldt, remarks that this presents one of the few examples of the incessant quaking of the ground for several successive months far from any volcano. This earthquake ceased coincidentally with that more destructive convulsion which overthrew the city of Caracasin Venezuela, and killed thousands of her inhabitants.

The most severe earthquake that has ever been recorded in the Middle and Eastern States was that of Nov. 18, 1775. The shock was undoubtedly a wave promulgated either from the same center whence emanated the tremendous disturbances that half destroyed Lisbon on the 1st of the month, or from a center whose activity had been stimulated by the continued quakings that had prevailed from Iceland to the Mediterranean.

This earthquake began at Massachusetts with a roaring noise like that of thunder; after a minute's continuation of this there came the first severe shock, like that of a long rolling sea—a swell so great that men in the open fields ran in terror to seize some thing to hold to. After two or three lesser shocks came the most severe of all. It was a quick, horizontal tremor, with sudden jerks and wrenches, continuing for two minutes. In Boston many buildings were thrown down, and throughout the country stone fences were thrown down. New springs were opened, and fish were killed and floated on the surface of the water.

One of the greatest earthquakes ever known was that of Calabria in 1873, in which it is computed that at least 100,000 people perished, the city of Messina, in Sicily, being almost entirely destroyed. The most disastrous of all earthquakes on record was that of 526 A.D., in Asia Minor, in which Gibbon computes 250,000 persons to have perished. The city of Lisbon, in Portugal, on the morning of November 1, 1755, was visited by one of the most memorable earthquakes in history. There was a rumbling sound, immediately followed by the great shock, which threw down the larger portion of the city. The sea retired, leaving the bar dry, and returned in a minute as a great wave fifty feet high. A part of the city was permanently engulfed to the depth of sixty feet. Sixty thousand people perished in the space of six minutes. The shock was felt in the Alps, in Sweden, in Bohemia and in Scotland; the waters of Loch Lomond suddenly rose two feet, then fell below their usual level.

There have been several slight earthquakes in the country. In California, in 1852, an earthquake destroyed one of the Southern missions. That of March 26, 1872, was the most severe known in that country for many years, doing a great deal of damage in San Francisco by cracking the walls of large buildings. In Nevada the mining region suffered in 1871 by the destruction of Lone Pine and other settlements. The West Indies are peculiarly subject to earthquakes. June 7, 1692, Port Royal, capital of Jamaica, was destroyed in three minutes. In South America the city of Caracasin was entirely destroyed by three shocks within fifty seconds, on March 26, 1812. The city of Quito, Ecuador, was almost destroyed March 22, 1859. The port of Arica was partially destroyed August 13 and 14, 1868. About midnight February 30, 1735, the city of Concepcion, Paraguay, was for the fourth time destroyed, over 300 successive shocks being felt in two weeks. In the Argentine Republic, Mendoza was overturned in March, 1861, and 12,000 persons in the Argentine Confederation are computed to have perished.

Something About Chinese.

Chinese is a queer language. All the words are only one syllable long. But the sounds in the Chinese language are not very many, some four hundred and sixty-five at most, and their written language contains about eighty thousand pictures, each picture representing a thing or idea. And these pictures must be committed to memory. This is hard work, and not even the wisest Chinese professor can learn them all. But now comes a difficulty. For, of course, where there are so many words and so few sounds, many different words have to be called by the same sound. How then are they to tell, when several different things have exactly the same name, which of them is meant?

We have such words. For instance, there is Bill, the name of a boy; and bill, the beak of a bird; there is bill, an old weapon; and bill, a piece of money; there is bill, an article on which legislatures debate; and bill, a claim for payment of money; besides bills of exchange, bills of lading, and so forth. But Chinese is full of such words of a single syllable, yet, for instance, which, like bill, means many very different things. So they choose a number of little pictures, and agreed that these should be used as "keys." Each "key" meant that the sign or signs near which it stood belonged to some large general set of things, like things of the vegetable, mineral, or animal kingdom, forests, mines, or seas, air, or water, or of persons, like gods or men. It was like the game called Throwing Light, in which you guess the article by narrowing down the field until certain what it is.

But there Chinese writing stopped short thousands of years ago. There it is to-day. There are now two hundred and fourteen of these "keys," and, by intense application, Chinamen learn to use their method with surprising quickness and success.—*Henry Eckford, in St. Nicholas.*

The Falsest of Prophets.

THE ORIGIN AND HISTORY OF MONISM—PECULIARITIES OF THEIR BELIEF.

Perhaps of the most extraordinary of all false prophets, and the most repulsive of all false religions, are John Smith, and Mormonism, which he founded. He was born in 1805, at Sharon, Windsor County, Vermont, U. S. A., but his boyhood was chiefly spent at Palmyra, in the State of New York. His parents bore a very bad character, as was attested on each in 1833 by sixty respectable neighbors.

The Smiths were said to avoid honest labor, to be given to drink and to theft, and employ their time in idle pursuits, such as digging for hidden treasure. Joseph was the worst of the family. He was not much above twenty years of age when he professed to have discovered a treasure, a continuation of the Bible, especially revealed by an angel to America. This "Golden Book" was written on plates of precious metal in the "reformed Egyptian language not understood on earth." With them was a pair of wonderful spectacles, which would enable their wearer to decipher the hieroglyphics of this new and sacred writing.

Of course Joseph Smith himself was the person most capable of interpreting the plates. He sat behind a blanket, which served to keep profane eyes from gazing on the holy text, and read off the contents of it to Oliver Cowdery, who wrote them down as they flowed from the lips of Smith. In 1830 this marvellous composition was printed in a volume of several hundred pages; and now Smith assumed the part of prophet, preaching and admitting converts into the church of Mormons, or Latter Day Saints. He began with five disciples. In the course of a year he enrolled thousands. He established a printing office, a newspaper, and a bank, and a colony of dupes, whom he led to Kirtland, Ohio, which was to be held the seat of the New Jerusalem. Apostles were sent out, one of the most successful of whom was Brigham Young, the future head of the sect. The Mormons encountered persecution, and Smith feigned to be "commanded from on high" to establish the new church at a city called Nauvoo, which he and his followers built in the territory of Utah. Here an army was organized, of which Smith was commander-in-chief; he was also a mayor of the city, and chief pastor of the Church.

This second Mahomet now received a "revelation" which enabled him to have as many wives as he chose. More liberal than the founder of the Islamism, he allowed his followers the same privilege as himself, and polygamy became the most salient characteristic of Mormonism. But it was not until 1852 that a plurality of wives was openly advocated by the Mormon community. Several leading disciples renounced the faith when this tenet was first declared, and started a paper called the Expositor, for the purpose of denouncing Smith and his pretended revelations. The office of this paper was attacked and wrecked by Smith and his followers on May 6th, 1844. Smith was sent to prison at Carthage, Illinois. The furious mob broke into the prison, and shot him and his brother Hiram, on June

24th, 1844. Brigham Young then took command of the sect, and emigrated to Salt Lake City, where it still exists.

It is believed that Joseph Smith founded his Book of Mormon on a sort of Biblical romance, composed by a Mr. Spalding. It is a confused and inartistic mixture of ideas gathered from various religious systems, and no clear doctrine or philosophy can be gathered from it.

The Mormons re-baptize adults, and do so in running water. Their signal good qualities are patience, perseverance, courage and industry. The strangest points in their history are these: that their faith rests on a document which no one but Smith could read; and that their peculiarity is polygamy, a form of immorality repudiated by all Western and Christian nations.—*The Quiver.*

An Eastern Legend.

There is an Eastern story of a sultan who overslept himself, so as not to awaken at the hour of prayer. So the devil came and waked him, and told him to get up and pray.

"Who are you?" said the sultan.

"Oh, no matter," replied the other; "my act is good, is it not? No matter who does the good action, so long as it is good."

"Yes," replied the sultan, "but I thank you are Satan. I know your face; you have some bad motive."

"But," says the other, "I am not so bad as I am painted. I am a pretty good fellow after all. I was an angel once, and I still keep some of my original goodness."

"That is all very well," replied the sagacious caliph, "you are the tempter; that's your business, and I wish to know why you want me to get up and pray."

"Well," said the devil, with a flirt of impatience, "you must know, I will tell you. If you had slept and forgotten your prayers, you would have been sorry for it afterward and penitent; but, if you go on as now, and do not neglect a single prayer for ten years, you will be so satisfied with yourself, that it will be worse for you than if you had missed one sometimes and repented of it. God loves your fault mixed with penitence, more than that your virtue seasoned with pride."

A Wonderful History.

Fifty years ago there was a boy in Africa who was taken prisoner in one of the fierce wars between the tribes, and was carried away from his home to be sold as a slave. First he was sold for a horse. Then his buyer thought him a bad exchange for the horse, and compelled his master to take him back. Then he was sold for so much rum. This was called another bad bargain by the man who had bought him, and again he was returned, to be sold for tobacco, with the same result. Nobody wanted the miserable slave boy, who was on the point of committing suicide, when he was bought by a Portuguese trader, and carried away in a slave ship.

How little that wretched boy knew what the future had in store for him, as he lay chained in the hold of the crowded slave ship! But one of England's war ships that was clearing the high seas of the slavers bore down upon the Portuguese vessel, rescued the captives, and the African boy was placed under Christian influences and educated, and to day he is Bishop Crowther, England's black bishop in Africa.

A Bit of Advice.

An autograph letter that I would like to own was shown me a few days ago. "A. Lincoln" was boldly signed at the bottom of it, and this wisdom was there, paragraphed in this wise:

"Do not worry.
"Eat three square meals a day.
"Say your prayers.
"Think of your wife.
"Be courteous to your creditors.
"Keep your digestion good.
"Steer clear of the biliousness.
"Exercise.
"Go slow and go easy.

"Maybe there are other things that your especial case requires to make you happy, but, my friend, these, I reckon, will give you a good lift."

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E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

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Now that the term of hot-weather recreation is over, and all have returned to their posts of duty, we expect to have another boom in the Gallaudet Memorial project. As has been made public, already nearly \$4,000, out of the required \$10,000, has been collected. New York leads the country in the amount secured by any single state, California comes next, while Pennsylvania is a good third. Ohio, Indiana, District of Columbia, Minnesota, Connecticut, Maine, Michigan and Missouri, have chronicled collections which show that the agents have been earnest and active. But where is Illinois? Can it be that the genial agent for that state is holding back the returns, and intends to give all a pleasant surprise.

At the conventions in Portland, Me., Indianapolis, Ind., and Scranton, Pa., the Memorial Fund was brought forward and endorsed. In Portland, a committee of seven, under the leadership of Mr. George C. Sawyer, was appointed, and in another column of this paper an outline of their method of working will be found. It is expected that New England will loom up grandly long before the centennial birthday of Gallaudet has been reached. Let us have another season of activity in every State. All that is needed is "a long pull, and a strong pull, and a pull all together." The JOURNAL is ready to print the autumn lists of handsome contributions. A movement that has been approved this summer in all the States from Maine to California, surely ought to make rapid progress in the right direction.

The *Advance* with its accustomed sagacity has a little paragraph at the head of its editorial (?) column, in which the annual announcement that "our term opened at 9:00 A.M., on Wednesday," is made. After a half dozen words about "absenteeism," the *Advance* goes on to say: "Our superintendent is opposed to swearing on principle, but hardly has religion enough to pray for those who so 'despitefully use us.'" We fail to see the connection between "swearing on principle" and "absenteeism." We have always believed Dr. Gillett had moral grounds for abstaining from swearing, and, moreover, is religious enough to pray for all of the deaf-mutes, whether they "despitefully use him" or not. The paragraph is a libel upon the character of a man who is known throughout the land as a good and Christian gentleman. If the editor of the *Advance* properly understood the force of connected words and sentences, he would never have made public such a ridiculous and impertinent comment upon Dr. Gillett's private character.

We are pleased to announce that Edward J. MacNamara, of St. Louis, is regaining the sight of one of his eyes, the sight of the other being wholly destroyed. It was thought that he would be permanently and totally blind, but by careful nursing, it now seems that he will be saved a life of darkness. All our readers will rejoice with him in his comparative good fortune.

The deaf-mutes will not be very much grieved to learn that William Teed, "collector for the St. John's School," has met and been vanquished by "Jersey justice." For the next six months the sympathetic public will have a rest, while William will occupy his time in an industrious manner in the Caldwell Penitentiary.

News From Every State in the Union.

FACTS RELATING TO DEAF-MUTES FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Material to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

It is reported that Francis Croken was seen in Lynn, Mass., a couple of weeks ago.

John Lloyd, Jr., of New York City, is working in the office of *The Churchman*.

Mr. Jacob C. Bell, of Conshohocken, Pa., is working in the lat factory, at Iron Bridge, Pa., and gets very good wages.

Attention is called to the change made in the Directory, on the last page, of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union.

Mrs. Abigail Coggin, an aged aunt of Mr. Isaac P. Ridgway, died on the 25th ult., after a long illness, aged eighty-two years.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Porter, of South Framingham, Mass., are happy as they can be. A boy baby was born on the 20th of September.

Mrs. Collins S. Sawhill and her child went to Cleveland, Ohio, where she is visiting her relatives. She may be there for a month.

Farmer Davis, living near Woodston, N. J., says he has a deaf-mute niece, whose name is Luella Jones and graduated at Jacksonville, Ill.

Miss Susie McKinney, after spending a week with Mrs. M. Heyman, returned to Philadelphia, when she got a position at the Pennsylvania Institution.

Fanny L. Freeman Strong, wife of Mr. C. K. W. Strong, of Washington, D. C., died on September 16th, and was buried on the Saturday following.

It is whispered that in Excelsior, Ia., Miss Knox, a young deaf-mute lady, who was but three months a pupil at the Institution, is to be married to a speaking man.

Mr. Robert Ziegler, after attending the Pennsylvania Convention, spent several days with Miss Hattie Leffer at Wilkes Barre, reported having a grand time.

The afternoon of Sunday, the 19th inst., found the Rev. Job Turner officiate in St. Paul's Church, Louisville, Ky. His service was the first one after his return from California and Oregon.

Frank L. Terry returned to his home in Oklahoma, Ia., last week from his California trip. His health is much better, although he is not permitted to resume his work in the printing office for some time.

Robert Gaither, of Jeffersonville, Ind., was David C. Sampson, Jr., and Daniel M. Sheldon, of Otisco, Ind., a flying visit on Saturday, September 11th. They returned thinking the country very lonely.

Mr. Russell Smith, last spring, caused the office of the Secretary of the Association of Deaf-Mutes of Iowa to be vacant by his unadvised departure for the West. Elliott Waring will probably be his successor.

Roger McGrath, of Medina, N. Y., paid a visit to his old schoolmate, Jacob Staffinger, of Buffalo. He was sorry to hear of the death of Mrs. George Staffinger, which resulted from injuries received by being thrown from a wagon while returning from a picnic.

D. C. Sampson, who worked on the railroad on the 17th of August, and was overcome with heat at the time of the Indiana Reunion, is now well. He read the proceedings of the reunion with pleasure, and regrets that he was not present with his schoolmates.

Mr. and Mrs. William Friend with Collins Stone Sawhill went to Idlewild, Pa., thirty-eight miles southeast of Bradock, Pa., on an excursion train with the Ancient Order of the Mystic Chain lodge. There were about three hundred young and gay gentlemen and ladies in the train.

Miss Mary Fullman promptly returned to Rome, N. Y., in fine spirits, to perform her duties as teacher. She reports a most enjoyable vacation and speaks with pride of her very pleasant visit to her old friend, Mrs. John R. Becker (nee Martha Hunter), of North Easton, N. Y.

On Wednesday, the 15th inst., Rev. Job Turner stopped off at Brandy, Culpeper Co., Va., for one day, to visit his niece Alice, named in her infancy after her mother, on his way to Louisville, Ky., to officiate for the deaf-mute residents of that city and vicinity on Sunday, the 19th. He has resumed his duties. He intends holding a service in Berryville, Clarke Co., Va., Sunday, the 26th; Sunday, Oct. 3rd; and New Orleans, the 10th.

Mr. Alma Smith, of New Boston, N. H., and Miss Martha Jackson, of Lowell, Mass., were united in marriage on Wednesday, September 15th, by the Rev. Mr. Thorndike, at the Methodist Parsonage, Lowell. Dr. Jackson, brother to the bride, and Miss Susie Wardman, witnessed the happy event. The happy pair have gone on a short wedding trip through Boston to Providence. The wedding presents were elegant and useful.

Mr. Henry Lalonde, and Miss Helma Millott went to Auburn, N. Y., to spend *Fireman's Day*, a week ago last Thursday. They arrived in Auburn about twelve o'clock, and were met by many friends, among whom were a number of deaf-mutes. The writer does not know how many deaf-mutes there are in Auburn. A deaf gentleman was met by the name of Michael Chapman, a graduate of the Institution at Buffalo.

Rev. Anson Colt assisted by the Rev. John Chamberlain conducted a sign service at Calvary Church, Brooklyn, last Sunday afternoon which was attended by quite a large number of mutes and some hearing people. Among the many present were Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Dezenod and Mrs. Emily Keitt, Mr. and Mrs. Stengele and the baby, Mrs. S. B. Smith and daughter, and Messrs. Reynolds, Greis, Menihan, Hoevel, McConville, Souweine, Schneider, Pownall and A. Mr. Cant who through the influence of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes recently obtained a position as a clerk in an insurance office. Cor.

New England and the Memorial.

EDITOR: I have the honor to announce to the public through your paper that the work in behalf of the New England Gallaudet Fund, of which a Committee of Seven as chosen at the Portland Convention, to raise a sum of money for the Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund, has begun work after several delays. The Chairman has received, and distributed "Brick Plan" Collection Books to the Committee of their respective states, whose names will be mentioned below. The above mentioned books have ten "bricks" printed within each in bright red with an appeal on the front page, and a certificate authorizing the person to collect money on that plan by their respective committee. When a person wishes to buy one or more bricks at ten cents each, he must sign his name on as many bricks as he gives them.

In order to lighten the burdens of the Committee, and as an honor to a man, from whom nearly every deaf-mute in New England received education directly or indirectly, it is expected that every responsible and influential deaf-mute will confer on the Committee a favor by helping them in selling bricks. Any one wishing to do so, can apply to their Committee for the books. To show that this plan is a very easy way to collect money, the Chairman has sold up to this time (one and a half days) one hundred and twenty four bricks directly and indirectly. Not wishing to play the role of sharper, I wish to advise ladies and gentlemen to get two or three books, and take them to their places of business on pay day, where they will surely find their books filled within a very short time. Now keep awake, be energetic, and do not relax, and within a short time we will get on a level with the other states.

In order to swell up the Fund more quickly, this plan will not be the only way out of which we expect to make money, as it is hoped that the societies will seek other measures to make money for that object, such as private subscriptions, proceeds of entertainments, lectures, etc. All such moneys should be sent to Prof. Weeks, the Treasurer of the Committee, directly, or through some member of the committee.

As Mr. F. W. Bigelow is the committee for the most densely populated State in New England, and in order to lighten his work, the chairman will furnish books and receive subscriptions in the Northern part of Middlesex and Essex Counties.

The committee are as follows: W. H. Weeks, Treasurer, 22 Atwood St., Hartford, Ct.; F. W. Bigelow, 34 Ash Street, Chelsea, Mass.; J. F. Donnelly, Woonsocket, R. I.; Geo. T. Wakefield, Brownfield, Me.; J. T. Keefe, Bellows Falls, Vt.; Edwin H. French, P. O. box 143, Nashua, N. H.

Hoping that the work will go on successfully, I remain

Yours truly,
GEO. C. SAWYER,
Chairman.
P. O. Box 524, Lowell, Mass.

New Jersey.

Mr. Charles R. Bennett was an interpreter for Justice Widman at the Second Police Precinct last Saturday forenoon, where William Teed, a deaf-mute from St. John, N. B., was brought to a trial. Mr. Teed goes for six months to Caldwell Penitentiary. Among the mutes present at the trial were Prof. John Ward and Mr. Peter S. Housel. Justice Widman said he would sentence all deaf-mute tramps he can lay his hands on to Caldwell. New Jersey is getting too hot for deaf-mute tramps.

Justice Widman says he is looking for Francis Horle, who is wanted by Sergeant Early, of East New York.

Wm. Teed was warned by President D. J. Ward last fall, to keep out of Newark, but the harvest was a good one, and he tried it many times.

C. R. Bennett had charge of the poultry department at the New Jersey Fair at Waverly. Among the mutes present at the Fair were Messrs. John P. Cotter, Wm. S. Eranger, Frank Lenox, Charles E. Hall and Walter McDougal. Among the ladies present were Misses Bessie and Ella Bousfield, Helen and Minnie Housell.

Misses Bessie and Ella Bousfield spent Saturday and Sunday at Jersey City.

Much credit is due to Mr. Daniel J. Ward for his hard work in securing a Sunday School for the mutes.

Mr. William G. Bennett will visit Hunter's Point, Long Island, in October. Then he will visit his parents at Northfield. Rev. Ferrer of the Dutch Reformed Church, of Riegelsville, Pa., wants Mr. William Bennett to form a class of mutes there. Rev. Koehler preached to a large number of mutes at Riegelsville.

Two unknown mutes were beastly intoxicated at the Waverly Fair. Messrs. D. J. Ward and A. H. Bousfield talks of going gunning on the Orange Mountains in November.

John Breen was in Newark a few weeks ago. He called on Mr. Eranger.

Charles R. Bennett talks of exhibiting his monster potatoes, called the "Queen of the Valley," at the Essex County Grand Fair, at Montclair, N. J. Mr. Bennett has larger potatoes than any of the kind seen at Waverly Fair.

James Bradley has returned to the Trenton School.

Miss Sadies Howard drove to see a lady friend at Caldwell, N. J., a few weeks ago.

THE FUNERAL.

I was walking in Savannah, past a church decayed and dim, When there slowly through the window came a plaintive funeral hymn; And a sympathy awakened, and a wonder quickly grew, Till I found myself environed in a little negro pew.

Out at front a colored couple sat in sorrow nearly wild; On the altar was a coffin, in the coffin was a child. I could picture him when living—curly hair, protruding lip— And perhaps had ages a thousand in my hurried southern trip.

But no baby ever rested in the soothing arms of death That had famed more flames of sorrow with his little fluttering breath; And no funeral ever gladdened with more sympathy proud faces, Than was in the chain of teardrops that encased those mourners round.

Rose a sad old colored preacher at the little wooden desk With a manner grandly awkward, with a countenance grotesque; With simplicity and shrewdness on his Ethiopian face, With the ignorance and wisdom of a crushed, undying race.

And he said: "Now don't be weepin' for dis pretty bit o' clay— For de little boy who lived dere, he done gone an' run away! He 's done' very finely, an' he 'preciate your love; But sure 'nuff his Father want him in de large house up above."

"Now He didn't give you dat baby, by a hundred thousand mile! He just think you need some sunshine, an' He an' He let you keep an' love it till your hearts was bigger grown; An' dese silver tears you're sheddin' jest de interest de loan."

"Here yer oder pretty chilren!—don't be makin' it appear Dat you 'ave got sort o' 'nopolized by dis little white fellow say: Don't pile up too much your sorrow on der little mental shelves, So's to kind o' set 'em wonderin' if dey're no account demselves!"

"Just you think, you poor dear mounahs, creepin' in 'long o'er sorrow's way. What a blessed little picnic dis yer baby's got to-day! Your good faders and good moders crowd de little fellow round In de angel-fenced garden of de Big Plantation ground."

"An' dey ask him 'Was your feet sore?' an' take 'em to de washin' place, an' dey kiss him, an' dey say: 'Now what's de news?' An' de Lawd done out his tongue loose; den de 'All de folks down de valley tries to keep de hebbelny way."

"An' his eyes dey brightly sparkle at de pretty things he see; Den a tear come, an' he whisper: 'But I want my parents, too!' But de Angel Child Mission teach dat boy a little song: Says 'if only dey be faithful dey will soon be comin' 'long.'"

"An' he'll get an education dat will probably be worth Sebrat times as much as any you could buy for him on earth. He'll be de Lawd's big school house, widout no contempt or fear; While dere's no end de had things might have happened to him dere."

"So, my poonah dejected mounahs, let your hearts wid Jesus rest, An' don't go to criticizin' dat ar One w'at knows de best! He have sent us many comforts—He have right to take away— De Lawd be praise an' glory now an' ever! Let us pray."

Will Carlton in *Harper's Weekly*.

THE DEAF-MUTES.

THE UNCEARING AND ARDUOUS LABOR PERFORMED BY A HELLENIC MONIARY.

Rev. A. W. Mann, of this city, has just issued the eleventh annual report of his church work among the deaf-mutes in the Central, Western and Northwest-tern Episcopal dioceses. There are only four deaf persons in holy orders in the United States, and one in England. All of them are in the Episcopal Church, whose prayer-book is specially suited to those who cannot hear, as with their more fortunate brethren. The deaf-mutes, however, prefer, when they can, to attend services conducted in the sign-language, and in this missionary work Rev. Mann, who is himself bereft of speech and hearing, is constantly engaged. Rev. Mann was ordained in this diocese of the Episcopal Church by Bishop Beidel. He resides in Cleveland; but travels most of the time through the large territory intrusted to him. Rev. Mann's report, which is presented, in the form of a condensed diary, is an interesting account of constant labor among the deaf-mutes in a territory embracing 615,000 square miles. For the past eleven years he has had charge of this immense district, and by traveling 40,000 miles a year he is enabled to reach 3,000 deaf-mutes with the church's services in sign-language. Not very far from 300 of these silent people are communicants, and the list is growing yearly. The following is a summary of Rev. Mann's official acts during the past year: Service conducted, 168; baptisms, 34; confirmations, 33; marriages, 3.—*Cleveland Leader*.

The Red Man's Mute Talk.

I was out to the Gentlemen's Driving Park yesterday afternoon with "Scar Fac," the great white chief, better known to the world at large as Major John Burk, says a writer in the *Philadelphia News*. The Indians are the greatest pantomimists in the world, and their "sign language" is so plain that an intelligent man can in a few days master enough of it to enable him to understand any Indian in the country. I spent an hour in a tepee, and through the kindly aid of Broucho Bill, who acted as interpreter, I saw enough of the sign language to make me write as I do.

When an Indian wants to tell you that he is and he places his extended right hand downward on a line with his heart and then depresses it three or four inches. How could he more quickly or expressively say: "I am down hearted." When he wants to tell you that he speaks truthfully he puts his arms to his mouth and extends his arms in a direct line, thus implying that his talk is "straight." If he wishes to say that a speech is untrue, instead of extending his hand, he twists it from side to side, thus showing that the talk is "crooked." All the other signs are equally plain and explicit. The noble red man is untroubled in our ways, but his own are far more interesting than any novel I ever read.—*Ez*.

We acknowledge the receipt of a neat and interesting little pamphlet on "A Retrospect of the Education of the Deaf," sent by James Reider, of Philadelphia. The pamphlet gives fine engravings of the various institutes in this country, and those in Philadelphia were sketched by Mr. Reider, and reflects much credit on this talented young man. *Pinegrove* can now boast of one artist at least.—*Pinegrove Herald*.

Marriage Bells.

On the 25th of last month, on Wednesday, at ten A.M. Mr. Frederick C. Rork and Miss Mary Ward, of Hartford, Conn., were married, in Hartford. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Loomis, interpreted into signs by Prof. Fay, a teacher of the American Asylum, at Hartford. Over forty-five guests were present at Miss Ward's mother's residence. The bride was charmingly attired in brown satin. There were in all upward of fifty gifts, accompanying the congratulations of the guests, many of them being elegant and costly. After the marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Rork made a wedding tour to Boston. Mr. Edward Duran met the couple, when they arrived at Boston. He kindly invited them to visit the Cyclorama of the Battle of Gettysburg, painted by Paul Philippoteaux, of Paris, France. After that, they went to Mrs. Agnes Hathorn's house, to have the supper, in Charlestown, Mass. After the supper, at eight o'clock P.M., Mr. Edward Duran gave a splendid reception to Mr. and Mrs. Rork.

Over ten speaking people and fourteen deaf-mutes were there. Their names are Mr. and Mrs. O. Smith, Mrs. Whittier, Mr. and Mrs. Hathorn and Edward Duran, Edward Roberts, Miss Sarah J. Kimmartin and her two sisters, Mr. and Mrs. Keating, Mr. Willie Carter, Miss Mary Leary, and others. A collation was subsequently served by Mr. Edward Duran, aided by Mrs. Whittier and Miss Kimmartin. The couple said they appreciated the reception very much. The next morning they visited the Bunker Hill Monument and other points of interest. In the evening, Mr. Edward Duran and Mr. Carter took the couple to the Point of Pines, to visit the Panorama of the Monitor and Merrimack. It was very interesting. The couple were very much pleased with their visit in Boston. Next evening they returned to Hartford, Conn., and are now homekeeping.

Last Thursday evening, Mr. Edward Duran and Mr. Carter, with lady company, went to Waltham, Mass., to see the fireworks and carnival, on the Charles River. They enjoyed it very much. There were 20,000 people there.

Miss Lucy Neale, of South Boston, returned to her home last week. She has been summering in New Bedford for nearly two months.

Miss Leon S. True and Miss Emma Broggs made a pleasant on Mr. Edward Duran at his house, last Sunday afternoon. They are working in the Watch Factory, at Waltham, Mass. They are both first-class hands.

GUESS WHO.

A WARNING.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I wish, in the name of St. Joseph's Union of Deaf-Mutes, to protest against the way certain mutes, presumably a committee appointed by the Brooklyn Society, are carrying on. A couple of weeks ago, certain parties visited the proprietor of Saengerland Hall, representing themselves as a committee from "St. Benedict's Catholic Mute Society," and asked for open dates. They said they would take the date of December 24th for a ball. The Chairman (or spokesman) gave the name of George O'Brien. We heard of this and promptly informed the gentleman in charge that it was a case of fraud, as ours was the only catholic society in Brooklyn.

He said he would deal with them on that basis if they called again. A gentleman connected with St. Joseph's Union went around to a member of the Brooklyn Society to see if his suspicions were correct as to it being a committee from the Brooklyn Society, and they seem to be well founded. Now, while we have great respect and do not wish to hurt the Brooklyn Society, we cannot but protest against their bringing the mutes of Brooklyn into disrepute. If they go about their business honestly, instead of trying to hoodwink people, it will be better for them in the long run, and if they should be guilty again of trying to fool people, we will promptly denounce them. "Honesty is the best policy."

St. Joseph's Union has secured the City Assembly Rooms, almost on the "Hub" of Brooklyn, adjoining the Post office, for the grandest ball of the season, to take place, Monday, February 21st, 1886. The society has paid a big price for the date (because it is the choicest date of the season) and intends to make things hum!

J. F. DONNELLY,
President, S. J. U.
BROOKLYN, N. Y., Sept. 20, '86.

Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission.

The Eighth Biennial Convention of our Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission is to be held at Pittsfield, N. H., a delightful and flourishing town, on the 9th and 10th of October, 1886.

Business meeting will be held Saturday, the 9th, at 2:30 P.M. at G. A. R. Hall. Lecture or Social gathering the same evening at the same hall. The times for holding Sunday Services will be announced Saturday afternoon. No pains will be spared to make this a very pleasant Convention. A suitable and able interpreter will be engaged for the benefit of the hearing people present.

An invitation is very cordially extended to deaf-mutes of other States to make it convenient to contribute to the interest of the exercises. A full attendance is very much desired, and also an election of officers of said society for the ensuing two years will take place at the G. A. R. Hall, Saturday afternoon.

Good board can be had at Washing-

ton House, for \$1 00 per day. Arrangements have been made with the following Railroads: round trip tickets will be sold to deaf-mutes at stations from which they intend to start for Pittsfield, over the Boston & Lowell, Peterboro' & Hillsboro', Claremont & Concord, Northern and Concord Railroads.

Deaf-mutes intending to attend the Convention must write to Varnum B. Wright, Secretary of said Society, Nashua, N. H., care of Gregg & Son, at least two weeks before the Convention, so that he can ask the general ticket agents of the railroads to send round trip tickets to the same stations from which they intend to start for Pittsfield. Those going over the Cheshire Railroad can get free return tickets from the Secretary at Pittsfield. Cars must be changed at Hooksett, N. H., for Pittsfield at 10:45 A.M. and 5:27 P.M.

W. E. WHITE, President.
BENINGTON, N. H.
V. B. WRIGHT, Secretary,
NASHUA, N. H.
Bideford, Me.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Two weeks ago, we returned with the Knights of Labor from the excursion to the famous Peak's Island in the Portland harbor, at about half-past eleven in the night. It is estimated that there were between about 300 and 400 people from Kennebunk, Biddeford, Saco and Old Orchard on that Island, although the weather on the Island was foggy and unpleasant. During the afternoon and evening, a large number having gone down on the boats, the game of ball on skates that was played at the Rink was won by the team representing this city, which defeated the Saco 4 to 1. Only two innings were played.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. George Dyer, of this city, who introduced Mr. E. Foster, of Haverhill, Mass., as the first speaker. Mr. Foster talked for about twenty minutes, confining himself mostly to the demand of the Knights of Labor, but alluding to the tariff before the conclusion of his remarks.

At the residence of J. W. Sands, in Saco, on the 16th of last August, a very pleasant and enjoyable parlor entertainment was given on Tuesday last, by a party of deaf-mutes, graduated from the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb, at Hartford, Conn., consisting of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Folsom and Miss Cora E. Mayberry, of Lowell, Mass., and E. Williams, of Wells, Me. Mrs. Folsom and Mr. and Miss Mayberry are the children of J. A. Mayberry, of Casco, Me., who has a family of eleven children all living, four of whom are deaf-mutes. Miss Deering, of Saco, acted as an interpreter for the deaf-mutes and performed her part very promptly, notwithstanding the rapidity with which the conversation was carried on. The reciting of the "Sweet By and By" was in the most perfect time, with systematic and expressive gestures, showing the wonderful effect of thorough training.

The convention was of a social nature and of that genial kind which always finds a ready response in all true hearts. And while a feeling of deepest sympathy was felt for this unfortunate class, one could but notice the happy and genial expression of countenance during the whole evening, and it was decided by all to be one of the most interesting gatherings of the season.

Mr. and Mrs. John Poor, of Newburyport, Mass., spent some days with their cousin, Daniel Cleaves, at North Saco, Me. Before they went away, we decided to take a ride with Mr. Major Bicknell, of Saco, and two deaf-mute ladies to Mr. Cleaves', and surprised them all and spend one day. We felt sorry to find that Mr. Cleaves is still low with disease. There is no hope for his recovery.

Mr. Oliver Deering, of Saco, met with an accident last July by falling a distance of twenty feet, from the staging on the house of Capt. Hartley, while he was engaged in repairing it. Mr. Deering, who was badly hurt about his body and legs, was confined to his house for a few weeks but has now resumed his work as usual.

Mr. George Wakefield and his wife, of Brownfield, Me., having spent a day in this city, returned home. Mr. Wakefield is the Secretary of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission.

Mr. Augustus Titcomb, of Saco, is still employed in the clothroom at the York Company.

The deaf-mutes, of this city, expressed their profound sympathy with the sufferers by the late earthquakes at Charleston, S. C.

We understood that Mr. Robert Webber, of Mount Desert, Me., met with an accident on Saturday last, which resulted fatally Tuesday morning, about 3 o'clock. He was engaged in clearing land on the Bay Shore, and climbed a tree to loosen it at the root by sawing. The top of the tree broke, and he was precipitated to the ground, falling a distance of twenty feet and striking on his back and shoulders. His backbone was broken and spine badly crushed. He was unconscious most of the time until his death.

THE GUILD.

Dr. Gallaudet requests me to give a notice that on account of repairs at St. Ann's Church, the regular meeting of the Guild of Silent Workers will be postponed from September 28th to October 5th.

Dr. Gallaudet will give a lecture, for the benefit of the Guild, about his "Trip across the Continent," some time in October.

ALBERT A. BARNES,
Secretary.

Slight tremors of the earth continue to be felt at intervals at Summerville, S. C.

A snow-storm of an hour's duration prevailed in different parts of Belknap County Monday afternoon.

The rumor that Miss Murfree, known in the literary circles as Elbert Craddock, was about to be married is denied.

JAMES B. DOUGLASS, of Florence, S. C., was found dead on the sidewalk near his home with three pistol wounds in his head.

BEST BROWN and William Ford were caught in a squall while boating on Lake Ontario. Their boat was capsized and both were drowned.

MISS HIRATA, a Japanese lady, has just entered Western Maryland College for a three years' course before beginning mission work in Japan.

SAMUEL G. SNELLING, ex-treasurer of the Lowell (Mass.) Bleachery, has pleased guilty to the charge of having embezzled \$100,000 of the funds of the company.

It is expected that the class entering Yale College when the year opens on Thursday will be the largest since the death of Dr. Timothy Dwight, at the head of the institution

NEW YORK.

The Ball Season.

THREE COMING EVENTS.

In and Around the City.

(From our New York Correspondent)

Of late years, there has been a marked increase in the number, quality and tone of deaf-mute entertainments, not alone in this city, but apparently all over the country, and it is interesting to note that with few exceptions, they have each proved highly successful, both in a social and financial sense.

It also seems apparent that the old programme of amusement afforded at their entertainments is gradually dying out, but there are still a few who persist in the old custom of presenting the "Dumb Band," "Boston" and "Copenhagen" in a public hall they have engaged for the purpose of giving a ball, reception, or what some presume to call a "Levee," when such amusements are generally desired for parlor entertainments.

Why they persist in presenting these games is hard to explain, and it would seem that, to any sensible person, they must appear extremely childish, while to the hearing portion of the participants, they must be looked upon as perfectly ridiculous.

But time changes things wonderfully, and in this sense, deaf-mute entertainments have followed accordingly. At each succeeding event, we find some new novelty introduced, and at present the deaf-mute entertainments, such as are given annually by the societies of this city, are on a par with the best given by any hearing organization in the whole country.

It is hardly likely one can obtain from a written account anything near an exact idea of the manner in which the participants enjoy themselves; how they appear in the ball, and just what a sight is overlooked when the lights are turned on and the floor is covered by a large party of gayly dressed ladies and gentlemen going through the dizzy steps of the waltz. To do this one needs to be present. During the coming season, the events to be given will present an opportunity for out-of-towners to enjoy New York's best entertainments.

There are, at present, beginning with December, three to take place, that come under the head of "Ball," two in this city, and one over the Bridge. The first to come is that given by the Gallaudet Club, December 10th, in commemoration of the birth of Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet. To "Snooks" is due our knowledge of the committee being Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Chairman, A. S. Guggenheimer and John F. O'Brien.

From that date for a month to come the events will be on a smaller scale, debates, lectures, and parties probably. On January 19th, 1887, the sixth annual reception of the Catholic Liturgy and Benevolent Union takes place. The scene of its former successes—Ivory Hall—has been engaged, and again Prof. Sause, or "Dick," as he is now generally known to our mutes, will be on "deck" with his orchestra. The affair promises to be on as grand and enjoyable a scale as its predecessors, and the committee, who will probably be known at the next meeting, "have been there before" and know their business.

Then another month intervenes, and we cross the Bridge to our sister city to enjoy the Ball to be given by the St. Joseph's Union. It will be held on February 21st, Washington's birthday eve. Just where, is not definitely known, but in all probability "Dick" will be there, and the committee having been "tried and found true," will assure our saying it will be up to the high water mark.

As to what the other societies have in project, nothing is known at present, but between now and December 10th several others may spring up, and for the time being, "Mrs. Grundy" will be on her rounds, to find out what Miss So and So, bear in mind in the way of dresses, who Arabella is going with, and give her experience of how well Miss A. would look in white satin, trimmed with some of that old family lace, that did service for the latter's great grandmother in her palmy days. Altogether, we predict a highly successful and enjoyable season for all concerned.

"By Gorgewo! that dewcedly cleavah of ye, deah boy!" ejaculated "Snooks" as he met Viscount W. H. Rose, opposite the Bijou on Broadway, Saturday eve. The cause of his exclamation was that the "deah boy" had on his black tie, and looked "dewcedly English, you know."

Saturday was a busy day at Rogers, Peet & Co. Salesman Thomas felt the rush in attending to the wants of about a dozen out-of-towners, among whom may be mentioned Messrs. Lever and Butcher, of Utica, and Mr. F. B. Thompson, of Bound Brook, N. J., as also Messrs. Tom Brown, Tresch and Rose of this city.

Tom Brown anticipates ere long being an addition to Rogers, Peet & Co.'s large staff of employees. As he is a first class practical tailor, his services will add much to a correct fit for our mutes who purchase clothing there.

Mr. Clement R. Thomson was agreeably surprised on the 17th by a letter from Arnold & Constable, inclosing their check for \$100 in aid of

Mortgage Fund of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes. The next day he received another \$100 from Brewster & Co. Few can guess how hard Mr. Thomson works in behalf of our mutes, although a great many think he takes it easy all day in his library at home.

On the 25th (Saturday next), there will be a Lawn Tennis Party given by a few ladies, at the Home at Wapping Falls, N. Y. It may be that although not a public affair, still there can be no objection to those who desire to take part, attending, and an enjoyable time is predicted.

Col. Shelton is one of the most ardent admirers of John Longfellow Sullivan. He knows the latter personally, and set up a bottle of "Extra Dry," Saturday eve, on learning how John's "left" settled the "Heard."

Jim Donnelly forgot white hats were "called in" on the 15th, which accounts for the way he hugged a telegraph pole opposite the Times office, Saturday noon.

St. Ann's Church will be open to the public, Sunday, October 3rd, and the Guild has its regular meeting on the evening of Tuesday following, October 5th. Meantime, services will be held every Sunday in the church, corner 6th Avenue and 20th St.

"Dixey as Adonis" is now at the Fifth Avenue Theatre; Nat. Goodwin is in "Little Jack Shepherd," at the Bijou, both of which would be greatly appreciated by our mutes, and should not be missed.

Misses Nellie Power and A. Kaler returned last week from a two months' stay in Canada, and recounts a very enjoyable time while there.

There is some talk among a few of our mutes of getting up a monster entertainment, to be participated in by all our societies, in behalf of the Gallaudet Fund, and we predict if other States are not more active in contributing, New York will have to raise the memorial herself.

We were pleased to note that the sketches in a late issue had taken the fancy of "Free Lance," but when you see our "mug," you will forget "biled owl" in advance.

The "Pound Social" of the Brooklyn Society is the coming event, but might it not be a better plan to start a "quart social," then we would have something to suit the times.

William Temple is a distributor on the World. He finds it remunerative, and is on good terms with lightning compositor Barnes, who is well up in the single handed alphabet.

Billy McVea and "Con" Mahoney make frequent trips to Jersey City together, and it is said a young lady is the cause of it.

The report that Daniel Minnihan, as stated in the JOURNAL a few weeks since, had come from Ireland two years ago, is untrue, as he came from North of England five years ago, and has been in this city ever since.

John Nally made a tour of the Adirondacks not long since, but failed to appreciate same, saying he preferred the rocky roads of County Mayo. Arrah! Mavourneen!

It is said Johnny Lloyd is to enter into matrimony some time in November. Johnny will have to look straight after that, and we are invited to the wedding. Congratulations!

Charley Green came out in a Lord Chesterfield Saturday last, and now struts across the Bridge every Sunday morning, as if he was "Lord of all he surveyed."

From Hartford.

THE GREAT MEMORIAL ARCH.

Hartford was filled with people on 17th of this month (Friday), to take part in and witness the ceremonies attending the dedication of the Soldiers' and Sailors' Memorial Arch, which was erected on the Ford Street entrance to Bushnell Park, upon which the Capitol stands. There was every reason to believe that the whole programme will be carried out successfully. The towers were 115 feet high and 20 feet in diameter, and were covered with allegorical statues. Around the towers and on the superstructure of the arch which joins them was a frieze of life-sized figures representing war scenes. There were thousands of people in this city, and although the weather was threatening in the morning, it came off beautifully bright and fair just after-noon. Among the out-of-town mutes at the dedication were Messrs. William Cook, George W. Eddy and Leroy B. Deming, of New Britain, Ct., Mr. James Hine and Fred. H. Holland, of Waterbury, Ct., Messrs. Levi A. Lester and James Dolan, of Providence, Rhode Island, William Jackson, of Farmington, all of whom the JOURNAL correspondent felicitously came in contact with.

Messrs. Wm. Cook and George A. Simpson were seen distributing silk badges of "The Memorial Arch" of this city.

Mr. Joseph D. Haggerty, who had been spending a year in Berlin, Vermont, with his uncle, returned to this city and staid with his beloved mother recently.

Miss C. A. Yale, acting-principal of the Clarke Institute for Deaf-Mutes, in Northampton, Mass., has returned from her summer vacation, spent at Portsmouth, N. H., and Charlotte, Vt.

Steward Carver, of the Northampton School, went to Boston, last Tuesday, and brought back a large number of pupils to attend the school, which opened on September 14th.

There are about thirty-two mutes in and near this city.

I was told that there are about one hundred and twenty-two pupils in the Hartford school now.

Mr. James Hine, of Waterbury, Ct., paid a short but delightful visit to the Hartford school recently.

Terrance Fallon, a mute greenhorn, who left Ireland some years ago, and went to New York City, is now working in a brick yard near Parkville, Ct., and contemplates going to New Boston, New Hampshire, where he will select a site for Mr. Almos Smith, next week. Mr. Fallon is unusually skillful and tries to learn the "Yankee" signs.

Sept., 20. '86. PEN POINT.

WELCOME TO DR. GALLAUDET.

The large new flag, recently presented by Mrs. A. L. Killis, one of the boarders, to the Gallaudet Home for Deaf-Mutes, was hoisted for the first time early on Monday morning, September 13th, in honor of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's safe return to New York from the far South. All day long, the glorious star-sprangled banner waved proudly in the autumn breeze. He received a very cordial welcome from the whole household, and he had a kind word and a pleasant smile for every one. It was a pleasant sight to see the inmates all seated comfortably around the dining-table with the doctor at the head. In the afternoon, Dr. Gallaudet went to Wappinger Falls to attend to some important business connected with the Home.

Family assembled in the very large pleasant chapel, where the doctor, in a happy strain, gave a glowing account of his late trip to California. His address was of such an interesting nature that the little audience was kept spell-bound for about an hour or more.

On the afternoon of the next day, Dr. Gallaudet, in company with Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald and Mr. G. W. Schutt, called upon Mr. Wayne, a wealthy gentleman, whose extensive farm adjoins the Gallaudet Home. Mr. Wayne thinks of having a pasture of the Home in Dutchess County, and should he take the matter into thoughtful consideration, it may prove very beneficial for the deaf and dumb.

Let it be borne in mind that Rome was not built in a day, therefore, it takes many thousands of dollars to carry out this charitable object, or to push the work on to a complete success. Since the Home was opened, on the 17th of June last, it has progressed wonderfully fast, under the judicious management of Rev. John Chamberlain and his efficient co-workers. It may not be out of place here to say that our party is to be held at the Home on Saturday, the 25th of September, when Rev. Dr. Gallaudet is expected to be present, to give the visitors some information concerning the Home and its terms.

Deaf mutes who can afford the money to come, are cordially invited to visit the Home on this particular day. Mrs. Hattie R. Bailey and her assistants will do all in their power to make the party a success.

During the services just closed, there have been a great number of visitors at the Home. Among them were Prof. E. B. Nelson, Mrs. E. M. Chamberlain, Dr. M. H. Williams, Mrs. Lord, Mr. C. R. Thomson, A. A. Barnes, and others whose names are too many to mention.

LOWELL.

Every body believed that Miss Martha Jackson had gone to Ipswich last Wednesday, after several months' stay with her mother in this city; but on the contrary, to our surprise, she, arm and arm with Mr. Almos Smith, of New Boston, N. H., went to a minister's house in this city at two o'clock on that afternoon, and the religious blacksmith made both hearts into one. They left the city immediately for Boston, Providence, and other New England cities, on their bridal tour. They have our best wishes for their happy life in the future.

The "Itemizer" of last week's issue says a railroad flagman in Lowell sustained serious injuries while rescuing a deaf-mute child. This is an error. Both the deaf-mute and the gate-man escaped injury, but the gate-man, after pulling the boy out of danger, was himself struck by one side of the cow catcher of the locomotive and thrown between some timber alongside the sleepers and a fence. He was so tightly wedged in between the timber and the fence that he could not release himself without assistance. The would be victim No. 22 is supposed to be Master Garity, a lad about ten years of age, spending his vacation here from Northampton.

Sept. 19, '86. HOBBS.

The Eye of the Deaf.

BY THE "JOURNAL" PHILOSOPHER.

The eye of the deaf-mute has, also, to perform the duty of the ear; and this is why the deaf are, as a rule, so observing and quick of perception. We have observed that some mutes are so keen of sighted that they are absolutely unable to detect any good in any of their fellow-men, or in any object with which they are not themselves directly concerned. As flaw-tracers their eyes serve them by far too well—they are microscopes through which the ugly, hideous, squirming shortcomings and faults of their brethren alone are revealed.

Boston.

Rev. Mr. John Chamberlain, of New York, preached an interesting discourse to the Cambridge Society of Deaf-Mutes, at St. Peter's Church, on the corner of Main and Vernon Streets, Cambridge, Mass., last Sunday evening. The subject was the parable of the Pharisee and the publican—St. Luke 18-9. He said that if we would please Jesus, we must be willing to do the smallest acts for him. We must not think any service too small. To guard the beginning of sin in the heart. At the same time, we have let sinful thoughts and wishes come into our hearts. Perhaps we have not tried to cast them out, but have kept them, and been subject to them. They have led us downward until we reached our unhappy end. We should trust in the Lord and not in our own strength. Peter trusted in his feelings. He felt at the time, he said he could die for Jesus. Our feelings are not safe guides, our strength is only weakness. Then we learn from Peter, not to depend on our feelings, but to be "strong in the Lord."

Mr. Harrington, of Brighton, who was stricken with paralysis, is thought to be recovering slowly.

I estimate that there are between twenty and thirty deaf-mutes in Lowell and vicinity, enough to make a respectable congregation and keep a small salaried missionary. Lowell is one of the wealthiest and largest manufacturing places in the New England States, and certainly can afford easily to employ a missionary for the deaf-mutes. As it is very important, they should keep a literary class among themselves. I hope they will not neglect to organize one with Constitution and By-Laws.

Mr. H. Ellis, the Superintendent of the Sunday School of the Central Square Baptist Church in Cambridge, who takes such a deep interest in our community, can be seen at our prayer meeting every Sunday afternoon. He thinks of trying to learn our language, so that he may be of service to us in future.

As the Autumn will soon close, so will the single blessedness of our young deaf-mutes. May they live and prosper.

A very exciting boat race took place on the Charles River this afternoon between a sailor (a Greek) and a marine (a young Irishman) belonging to the U. S. S. Wabash. Considerable money was up on both sides. The course was about two miles long and was won by the Greek, he coming in about ten yards ahead. The course was so laid out that the boats passed the ship twice, which caused the friends of the contestants to cheer them lustily. After the race was over, the winner came on board (very wet from his exertions) and placed at the canteen \$10, which was to pay for beer for the ship's company. The "Mayflower" really enjoyed witnessing the race on the U. S. S. Wabash, where he works.

Mr. Geo. A. Holmes will make an opening address on Wednesday evening, the 19th inst., at which time the Boston Deaf-Mute Society will open their hall for the season.

Mrs. C. P. Wise and her daughter Lottie have just returned from Manchester-by-the-sea, where she has been to visit her married sister. Manchester-by-the-sea is near the granite coast of "Cape Ann." While there, she visited Salisbury and Newburyport. While in that section, she called on the largest deaf-mute in New England, named Mrs. Daniels, whose weight is quite 250 lbs. They all look much brighter than when they left home. I wish all of us could bury our business and steal away for a few weeks during the dog days.

Several years ago, a brother of Mr. Thomas Moodie, of Cambridgeport, left his farm in Vermont and moved to California. "Go west, young man," induced him to take this step. He had but a small capital of two hundred dollars, when he left Vermont. But now by activity and frugality he has accumulated nearly \$100,000 dollars. He has been employed in the flour business, and has been very successful. He now offers Thomas a lucrative position if he will move to California. Mr. Moodie's friends here would be sorry to lose him, but feel "our loss is his gain."

The writer is sorry to say that three deaf mutes were arrested a few days ago for being drunk in Medford, and were sent to the jail. The sale of intoxicating liquors is offensive to us. It can't be understood why the people drink when they know that rum leads them to ruin and vice.

We had the pleasure of perusing the notice of the proposed ball at Lowell, December 10th, written by "Hubble," and we wish him abundant success in whatever he undertakes.

"The Mayflower" has raised 23 bushels of table potatoes from one bushel of planting. They were the Beauty, the Early Rose and the Nova Scotia.

Remember that the conference meeting of the Cambridge Society will take place at St. Peter's Church, on Thursday evening, the 30th inst.

THE MAYFLOWER.

Sept. 18, 1886.

Notice.

A meeting of the Association of the New York Institution Alumni residing in New York City and vicinity, will be held in St. Ann's Church Room, 18th St. and 5th Ave., on Thursday evening, October 7, 1886, at 8 o'clock.

Per order Chairman, Thos. F. Fox, Secretary.

From Minnesota.

The Minnesota School for the Deaf at Faribault opened its doors, Wednesday, September 8th, to begin another school year, and when roll call was read in the chapel, Thursday morning, September 9th, 108 pupils responded. Some fifty or sixty are tardy; but have been coming in every day, since the opening of school. Many changes met our eyes on entering the north wing. It formerly possessed two flights of stairs. So during the summer, one flight was torn down and small rooms formed from the space it yielded. The most noticeable change inaugurated this term is the hours assigned for mental, mechanical, physical training. The number of pupils has increased so rapidly the past few years, our school room accommodation has been somewhat taxed. Large dormitories have been necessary, and our dormitories have been *chuck* full, if not crowded. This year half the pupils will be in the shops, while the other half will be in the school-rooms, and the number of classes is only one more than formerly, while two teachers less are employed. The order of the day for the present term will be as follows: Pupils rise at 6:30 a.m. Breakfast at 7 a.m., Chapel exercises at 8:30 a.m., Classes dismissed 11:45 a.m., School and shops at 1 p.m., Classes dismissed at 3:30 p.m. Shop work closes at 4 p.m. Boys from school go to the Gymnasium from 3:30 to 4:30 p.m. Boys from shops go the Gymnasium from 4:30 to 5:30 p.m. Evening study from 7 to 8 p.m. The order of classes in the above arrangement is as follows. The pupils of 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 8th classes attend school from 8:45 to 11:45 a.m. The 5th, 6th, 7th classes attend school in the afternoon from 1 to 1:30 p.m. The three younger classes, school both a.m. and p.m. The new arrangement is working admirably so far, and as time advances the principal hopes to be better able to classify the pupils and raise the standard of results both in the school and shop work.

Miss Griffin is given an oral class in the forenoon session and teaches articulation during the afternoon session. Miss Jessie Smith, of Algona, Iowa, has been appointed a teacher here, and along with the regular school duties will have charge of the art department. Miss Smith has been for some time teaching in the public schools of Iowa and comes well recommended, and also with some knowledge of the deaf-mute language.

Miss Sutton, formerly of the Nebraska Institution, has charge of the girls' sewing room, in place of Miss Anna Byrne, who resigned last June. Miss Coo, also of Nebraska, has been appointed assistant matron.

All places are filled with capable persons, and the machinery of a large school building is now running smoothly, which we hope may continue without interruption to the end of the term.

Miss Helen M. Sternd has been appointed girls' supervisor, a position formerly vacant.

Messrs. Kelly and Smith ride stars, "special ones."

Misses Franklin and Wicktom are missed.

Those who crossed the Rockies this summer, all feel doubly paid for their trip, though think Minnesota is every bit as comfortable a place to live in as the Great West.

Prof. Wilkinson has sent in a request for the photograph of the Minnesota party that attended the convention.

Mr. Geo. A. Harmon, an old time graduate, has been appointed foreman of the Institution cooper shop.

J. P. K.

Notices.

Divine service, which the deaf-mute residents of Newark are invited to attend, will be held, God willing, on Sunday, September 26th, in Trinity Chapel.

The deaf mutes of New Haven, Conn., and vicinity, are invited to a sign service in the room, at St. Paul's Church, in that city, on Wednesday, September 29th, at 7:30 p.m.

The Deaf-Mutes of Syracuse, N. Y., and vicinity, are cordially invited to a service in the sign language (Rev. T. B. Berry officiating), to be held in St. Paul's Chapel, Syracuse, Tuesday, Oct. 12th, at 7:30 o'clock p.m.

It is hoped that this invitation will be generally accepted and that the mutes will testify by their presence, their appreciation of what is being attempted for their spiritual welfare.

Newark, N. J.

A deaf-mute, who gave the name of William Todd, was arrested this morning at the Morris and Essex depot for begging. Among the people whom he approached was Captain Axt, of the Second Precinct, who ordered his arrest. The prisoner had in his possession a number of cards soliciting aid to rebuild the deaf and dumb institution at St. John, New Brunswick, destroyed by fire on June 20th, 1877. He also carried a book containing a supposed list of contributions received in various cities. The names credited to Newark could not be found in the city directory. The book is much worn and very dirty. The man had about \$2.50 in money. He was committed by Justice Widman until steps can be taken to ascertain whether or not he is a fraud.—Newark Advertiser.

A party of deaf-mutes went to the Second Precinct Station house last Thursday evening, to see William Teed, but were disappointed, as he was sent to the County jail. But he will be brought on trial on Saturday, the 18th of September.

Captain Axt told the writer that he is looking for Francis Horle, Jr., with a reward of \$50 for his arrest. Any deaf-mute knowing his whereabouts by detaining him and sending him by an officer will be paid, XXX.

Brunswick, Me.

The Eighth Annual Convention of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission was held in Brunswick, Me., at the School St. Chapel, on the 28th and 29th of last August. Fifty mutes assembled and conversed freely among themselves in the sign-language, and their visit there was one of great enjoyment and profit to them. The first business meeting, Saturday afternoon, was called to order by the President, Geo. W. Wakefield, of Brownfield, Me., who asked Prof. Job Williams, Principal of the American Asylum for Deaf and Dumb at Hartford, Conn., to open with prayer. President Wakefield made a brief address, especially advising all members present not to be backward in the spiritual welfare of the mission and to strive in the support for the success of the mission. The report of the Treasurer was read. This shows the deposits of the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission to be as follows:

In Maine Savings Bank	\$ 33 62
In Belfast Savings Bank	239 82
Total (including interest)	\$373 44

It gave the audience good satisfaction. The following officers were then elected to serve the following year, President, Chas. A. Brown, Belfast; Secretary, Geo. W. Wakefield, Brownfield; Treasurer, Edwin Randall, North Harpsville. It was voted to hold the 11th annual convention at Bangor, the last Saturday in August, 1887. Rev. Samuel Rowe State Missionary, made a few remarks. The period of time commencing August, 1885, and ending August, 1886, was very pleasant and satisfactory. At the evening session, the President-elect, C. Aug. Brown, delivered his address in the sign language, which Prof. Williams interpreted for the benefit of the hearing present.

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I present for your review and consideration a subject, which I cannot think else than that which benefits us, and is the result of our convention. It concerns us collectively and individually. Conventions are common all over the country with all classes of people, and mute conventions are springing up in many States. We are bound to keep pace with progress, and not to lag behind. Naturally we are burdened with feelings of isolation, but visiting each other collectively through the agency of the Maine Deaf Mute Mission brightens us up immensely; indeed the speaking people take great interest in our welfare, and are ever ready to render us assistance in various ways. But among the obstacles to our rapid and easy intercourse with them is the pencil and paper. It is provoking to the sour tempered to put on spectacles, and write or read the fewest questions and briefest answers, and they breathe easier when done with conversing with the deaf and mute. With the sign language, we are perfectly at home. Shall we discontinue our conventions? No, we should never consent to such a movement."

"Nine years ago this month, one Saturday afternoon, I took out the last spadeful of clay in the well, which I had dug twenty-one feet deep myself, and Rev. Job Turner, the mute episcopal missionary, sent word down the well that he wanted to see me. Upon coming out of the pit, the first word I ever spoke to him was that I would be most happy to listen to his preaching the next day, though he never sent me his notice. Soon mute preachers came, and went away. After looking over the field, taking into consideration all expenses and probable obstacles, I found Rev. Samuel Rowe available for the missionary work among us. He heartily and earnestly went into his pastoral field, and though he has found it an uphill task in many instances, all his patience and forbearance, his zeal and steadiness is known to the recording angel. We love and reverence him as a true friend, and a better salary should be awarded him. The appropriate and advantageous object of meeting on Saturday and Sunday is fully appreciated as we may go home Monday to our week's work with thoughts suggested at the convention to reflect upon, even when engaged in our daily cares. The New England Mute Association, which met in Portland a few weeks ago, used to assemble on Wednesday and Thursday. William B. Sweet—peace to his ashes, as he was the best abused mute in the community, was first elected President of that society, and I being its secretary—made an agreement in the Board of Officers in favor of holding its conventions on Sunday, and it was carried into effect. It convened in Boston on Sunday, December 31st, 1871, and lasted through the two following days, and ever since, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday have been theirs. The Maine Deaf-Mute Mission ought to pass into an incorporated body and teach its officers how to conduct its affairs according to law. May the Supreme Being ever prosper the Maine Deaf-Mute Mission."

The address was followed by Prof. Williams, who gave them a brief sketch of his trip across the Continent last July. This concluded the Saturday proceedings.

Sunday forenoon, a religious service was held at the chapel. Prof. Williams, conducting the service, prayer being made by Rev. Samuel Rowe. Prof. Williams then preached a sermon taking for his text "Be ye doers of the word and not hearers only." This was delivered entirely in the sign-language. In the afternoon, the convention in a body attended the Methodist Church, where Rev. W. S. McIntyre preached a sermon to them. A large congregation being present, he taking for his text, Isaiah 26: 3,

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is staid on Thee, because he trusteth on Thee." It lasted about three quarters of an hour. Prof. Williams stood at the right of the pastor and in the sign-language interpreted the entire service, and at its conclusion made some remarks. In the evening, a social meeting was held at the Vestry on School Street, consisting of prayer by Rev. S. Rowe, and short remarks by the members present. The President, C. Aug. Brown, notified them of his decision to continue Rev. S. Rowe as their minister for the coming year.

A vote of thanks was passed to the Congregational Society for the use of their chapel on School Street, also for the gas light. They returned to their respective homes on the Monday trains.

Several days ago, there appeared an article in the *World* of this city advocating the establishment of a day school for mutes. It stated that the annual cost of maintenance of pupils from Kings County in the New York Institution was something more than five thousand dollars, and that if a day school was established, at least one-half of this large sum of money could be saved, as the county would not then be obliged to board and clothe those mutes who are now in the State institutions. The article also claimed that the parents of mute children were loath to send them away to be educated, as family ties would then have to be broken.

For our own part we are heartily in favor of all things that will be of benefit—mentally, morally and socially—to our class; but a day school for mutes in this city is not a necessity, and instead of being a good will in the end prove injurious.

The writer of the *World* article claims that in other cities, day schools have been established and are now in successful operation; but he shrewdly fails to tell the public that those schools are in cities far removed from the State institutions. Is this the case with the New York Institution? No. Situated on the upper part of Manhattan Island, in plain view of the magnificent Hudson, with the best of skilled teachers, in charge of a principal, who in the profession has few equals and no superior; with facilities for acquiring a mechanical trade, such as few educational establishments possess; with large play grounds surrounding it, such as delights the hearts of young people and stimulates them to greater exertions both in school and in shop, and in the country, yet in the city and by elevated railroad within one hour of Brooklyn. With all these advantages possessed by the New York Institution and many others which have been overlooked by the writer, we can see no necessity for a day school for mutes in this city; and furthermore we do not think that those who are endeavoring to establish such a school are true friends of the mutes but needy adventurers who for years past have been decrying all efforts for the advancement of the class, hoping in the downfall of its friends that they might gain advantages which their scanty stock of brains have as yet denied them, and who in this proposed day school seek not the good of the mutes but their personal aggrandizement. In this they should fail.

The Brooklyn Society will have a ball next winter, and has appointed Messrs. Hoevel, McConville and Dezenford, a committee to secure a hall.

The family of ex-Brooklynite, John Wilkinson recently recurred an addition—this time a boy. We hope that young John is not deaf, but if he is, he may in time become president of a mute society, if he is not deaf may become Governor of the state in which he was born. By the way, it is said that Mr. Wilkinson and wife are not satisfied with their residence on Staten Island and talk of removing to this city in the near future.

It is said that Geo. L. Reynolds' resignation from the Brooklyn Society was caused by business. Would it be surprising if the said business proved to be matrimony in the near future.

We have been told that Henry L. Juhring, President of the Brooklyn Society, does not desire a re-election. A host of would be presidents are already in the field; one and all are willing to sacrifice their business and personal comfort for the society's good.

Mr. and Mrs. Juhring, of this city, were seen at Manhattan Beach last Saturday evening.

H. D.

9-18-86.

MAINE CONVENTION.

In consequence of the New England Gallaudet Association Convention which met in Portland, there was a small attendance at the meeting of the Maine Mission in Brunswick. About fifty mutes were present, which was about half as many as attended the meeting last year.

The following officers were elected: President, Chas. Aug. Brown; Secretary, Geo. W. Wakefield; Treasurer, Edwin Randall.

The next meeting will be held in Bangor.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

FANWOOD.

A New Branch in Industrial Training.

MORE "UNNATURAL FATHER."

Base Ball and Other Notes.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

A hot house is to be erected in the garden as soon as arrangements are completed, to give some of our boys and girls the advantage of becoming well acquainted with the various names of plants, how to treat them, etc. Such has been considered an essential feature in the initial instruction of agriculture, and we feel that this new departure in industrial training will be productive of much good to those who are bent on being tillers of the soil. We have not yet obtained the exact particulars as to the future plans and arrangements of this new building, but hope to soon be fully informed.

If what our informants tell us be true, there are more "unnatural fathers" than we ever imagined. For instance, there is an unusual number of pupils who are obliged to relinquish their schooling before their time is up, in order to assist their parents. One young fellow is kept home to lather the faces of his father's customers, in a barber shop, while others are kept home to make the burdens of their fathers or mothers a little lighter. It is only greed that prompts a parent to refuse their offspring an education. It may be of temporal relief to them, but ultimately will prove an everlasting burden, not only on the parent but on the community as well.

On the evening of Monday last, the Alert Base Ball Club held a meeting for the purpose of electing the new officers for the coming year. C. F. Mull has been re-elected Captain of the first nine, while W. Cotter will captain the second nine. The names of the officers who have been elected are as follows:—Directors: W. F. Dorian, Chairman, W. McVea and C. F. Mull; Corresponding Secretary, P. Mitchell; Recording Secretary, Ike Brockman; and, Treasurer, W. F. Dorian. The club will be greatly strengthened by the addition of new members, formerly of the Resolutes, and is, no doubt, the strongest club in this institution at present. The Captain will try to arrange with the Rose-hills, of St. John's College, Fordham, N. Y., to play a friendly game with them on some Saturday afternoon. Professor Fox, teacher of the First Class, who always takes much interest in baseball matters, has been appointed Manager again.

John Ogle, second oldest of the four deaf-mute brothers, recently died of Typhoid and Malarial fever. Miss Brown fills the place left vacant by Miss Smith in the linen department.

Myron R. Palmer, of Albany, intends putting in a week or ten days in this city this fall.

Thure Carlman has been in charge of the tailor shop, until a new man was found competent to instruct in the trade. The name of the new incumbent is Samuels, and he entered on his duties last Monday.

Classification of the pupils in the Educational department took place last Thursday. Everybody seems satisfied with the result. Eight girls of the First Class, taught by Miss Ida Montgomery, have been promoted to the High Class, and are still under their old teacher. The other classes have been put one step higher. The number of boys added to the High Class are eight, as follows:—Messrs. Thure E. Carlman, F. W. Baars, I. Brockman, J. W. Jaynes, C. F. Mull, Wm. McVea, G. McConnell and Robert Ogle.

"Ariel" and "Evangeline" were launched last Wednesday and Friday, and both boats are expected to be strongly manned ere long.

A. L. Thomas was up here last Sunday fishing for orders for the famous store so widely connected with his name. He is working hard to draw the deaf-mute community into that store, and anticipates a large patronage this fall and winter.

Ex-Supervisor Stephen F. Sloot, is still at his home in Middletown, N. Y., and works in a "cave" factory.

William McEvoy is back to school again. The foot injured at the bobbing accident last winter, is entirely healed, but may always remain out of shape, and though he cannot bend his foot at the ankle, it is thought by the doctors that the difficulty will wear away in the course of time.

Sidney Edwards, of Youngsville, N. Y., after putting in a few years of schooling here, says he has left by request of his father. We are told that Herman Zorn has his eye on real estate speculation in that section of Sullivan County, and that he and Sidney are going to farm it together.

Isaac M. Bailey, aged 21 years, son of Thos. Bailey, the plumber who has done much work for the Institution, died of lead poisoning recently.

Mrs. M. T. Peet, wife of our principal, presented Miss Ida Montgomery with a couple of fans which she obtained while on her visit to California from the Chinese quarter, recently. They are prized for their magnificence and queer design, and used for ornament rather than use.

Walter Schenck, who graduated a few years ago, spent four days as a

companion to Richard Clinton last week.

AQUILA.

Deaf and Dumb Catholics.

THEY FIND A SPIRITUAL HOME AT ST. CHARLES BORROMEO AND TEACHERS TO HELP THEM.

The Deaf-Mutes' Sunday-School, held in St. Charles Borromeo Church, corner of Livingston street and Sidney place, has been resumed, after a summer vacation. Although yesterday was the second Sunday afternoon session the attendance was rather light, the prevailing pleasant weather undoubtedly being the cause. There are in Brooklyn between two and three hundred Catholic deaf-mutes, and the only Sunday service for males is the one held at St. Charles Church. The females meet in the day school building for deaf-mutes, in Henry street.

As the sign language was first invented by a monk, Father de l'Eppe, of Paris, France, it is not to be wondered at that the Catholic Church endeavors to attend to her children unfortunately enough to be unable to either speak or hear. In New York there is a large Sunday-School held at St. Francis Xavier Church and Father Freeman, from Fordham, instructs it. Then, through the efforts of J. F. Donnelly, a deaf-mute printer, and his brother, Bernard Donnelly, who is neither deaf nor dumb, Father Kilaly began to attend to the wants of the unfortunate. When he had become partially proficient in the sign-language he left.

Now, however, the deaf-mutes are likely to flourish in their knowledge of spiritual things, and they will have plenty of national enjoyment, too. Father Ward, the pastor of St. Charles Borromeo, and the deaf-mutes' spiritual adviser, is heartily interested in their welfare, and besides the Sunday afternoon class they will have Tuesday evening classes, more of a secular nature. Prof. Fox, of Dr. Peet's school, has been asked to deliver a lecture in the sign-language on an early date. The Bishop of the diocese has also appointed Brother De Sales, of the Franciscan Brothers, as instructor. His work will be a labor of love, and he has already made considerable progress in the sign-language. He told his scholars yesterday afternoon that St. Francis College, on Baltic street, where he is head brother, will always be open to them. He told them, also, that the first Sunday in October was Rosary Sunday, and the prayers should be learned. He hopes by that time to teach them the "Our Father," "Hail Mary" and "Gloria" in the sign language, and would give rosaries to those who were not already supplied.

Father Ward was rather disappointed at the small number present, and said the good-sized room in which they met often was not large enough to accommodate those who came. J. F. Donnelly, who acted as interpreter yesterday, is the President of the Deaf-Mutes' Society, and Father Ward says that even though he is deaf and dumb he is as "smart as a steel trap." His brother, Bernard, is ambitious to give the unfortunate young men a good social time, and to that end expects to engage the Washington Assembly Rooms for a ball on Washington's birthday eve.

As an illustration of how these people help one another, three of the deaf-mutes agreed to meet Brother De Sales on separate evenings in order that while he taught them the Rosary they would teach him how to express the prayers in the sign-language. His heart is in his work, and he believes he will be rewarded spiritually for his labor of love, while he promises spiritual help to those deaf-mutes who help him to accomplish his mission.—*The Brooklyn World*, Sept. 20.

SOME CURIOUS KENTUCKIANS.

CONGRESSMAN TAULBEE TELLS HOW HIS CONSTITUENTS LIVE.

Representative Taulbee, of Kentucky, comes from the mountain district of that State, and he lives in the region described in Charles Egbert Craddock's novels. There are 16,000 square miles of territory in his district. It comprises 20 counties, and has one of the most curious populations in the world. I talked with Mr. Taulbee recently about it. Said he: "The district is very well described by Charles Egbert Craddock, and the dialect is very much like that he put in her stories, though I have never seen the language in print before. The population is the produce of the frontiersmen of every State. The first settlements in Kentucky were along the Ohio River and in the valleys of the Kentucky rivers. As the country became more settled civilization drove such of those of the early settlers who liked hunting and frontier life upward into the mountains. It was the same with Virginia and Tennessee. These hunters and frontiersmen married and intermarried, and they have now become a separate people like unto no other in the world. They have been away from the civilization of the railroad, the telegraph, and the daily newspaper, and they have grown into a language and customs of their own. They are a very patriotic people, and during the late war, if you will look at the records of the War Department, you will find that my Congressional District furnished five Union regiments. They are simple in their tastes, and it does not take much in my country to make a man wealthy. If he has \$2,500 he is

considered well-to-do. If he has \$10,000 he is rich."

"Tell me how the people live."

"There are very few towns, about two only to the county, and these will average about 300 inhabitants each."

"The ordinary house is a log one, consisting of two rooms, with boards shaved smooth with a draw knife, or split, nailed over the cracks between the logs. One of the rooms is used for a sleeping room and the other is the living room, dining room, kitchen and parlor, all in one, in which the family stay during the daytime. There is but one sleeping room for a whole family, and when they have guests visiting them, these turn in and sleep in the same room. There are a number of beds used, and a stranger always gets the best bed. They are very modest with it all. They turn their backs if they are up, while the others of the family are undressing, or if they are in bed they will cover up their heads until they have completed your night toilet. It is the custom, you know, and I think our people are noted for their large proportion of virtuous women. Virtue is as much respected in the mountains as any where else in the world, and though these women and men will undress together and sleep in the same room, they would be horrified at the exhibition of decolette dresses seen at one of your receptions here, and would run away with shame from an exhibition of modern ballet. These mountaineers are very hospitable. They entertain you and give you the best they have, and if you offer to pay them they will refuse and say they do not make their money that way. The little money they do make comes from farming. They do not often grow wealthy, and they seem very well satisfied with their life. You have heard of the feuds of these mountaineers. I have nearly a half score of murder cases to defend in one county on account of them. I know a place where two families have been fighting each other for a generation, and where the different families of two tribes never go out to work except in squads, and they always carry Winchester rifles with them."

"Is the country improving?"

"Well, yes, somewhat, but civilization comes slowly into the mountains. We have not the best facilities for education, and though the people want their children educated they use native teachers, and they do not push matters as you do in the North. The district is made up of both Republicans and Democrats, and the last representative was Republican. The people are interested in politics, and the campaigning has to be done almost altogether by public speakers."

DAIRY DOTS.

Bran cools the blood of the cow. Running the cows may cause bloody milk.

A little milk and meal will keep the calf growing. Resting and talking should be done between milkings.

If you want to raise "stunts," keep the calves in the patch with the pigs.

A cow is a milk producing machine and an exceedingly complicated and sensitive one at that.

Heating curd too suddenly causes the pores to contract so that the whey and gas are not sufficiently liberated.

A teaspoonful of clear lime water, or a raw egg put in the milk at every feed, will cure scours in calves.

You cannot make good butter from poor food any more than you can make a silk purse out of a sow's ear.

Make your butter and cheese as good as possible, and then make the same effort to sell them to the best advantage.

Souring cream too much before churning, causes a separation of the butter fats and does not add to the quality of the butter.

All profit from a dairy cow comes from the food over and above that which is necessary to sustain the mere functions of life.

Grass is of the first importance in dairying operations. The quality and quantity of butter and cheese is largely traceable to the pasture.

An inferior animal will make an inferior use of the food she eats. A good animal will make a more profitable use of the same or even a greater quantity of food.

Muddy corrals will cause the milk to fall off. When cows are compelled to stand knee deep in mud, with their bodies plastered over with it, dirt will find its way into the pail, while additional food will be necessary to supply that lost from cold and exposure.

The United States could not do better than copy France in dealing with butter adulteration. If a dealer is convicted of this offense he is not only put in durance vile, but his shop is closed, and the sentence of the court nailed thereon as a warning and his trading patent forever withdrawn.

"There is no money in dairying," often means that the business does not yield a fortune in a certain time, or that it doesn't come up to the wild expectations of the man who made the remark. The same thing can be said of any and every business by those who have not succeeded in it.

It is a good cow that will pay her cost in a year's sale of butter besides furnishing milk for family use. But it is only such cows that a farmer keeping but one animal can afford to own. Usually poor families keeping only one cow, have that of superior merit. In large herds owned by slow farmers there will be a number of culls, which, like the lean kine in Pharaoh's dream, eat up the profits from the others.

Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

Sept. 17.—Detroit. Lecture, 7:30 p.m.
" 26.—Detroit, 10:30 a.m., 7:30 p.m.
" 27.—Grand Rapids, 7:30 p.m.
" 30.—Cleveland, 8 p.m. Lecture.
Oct. 3.—St. Louis, 10:30 a.m., and 3 p.m.
" 4.—Jacksonville, 7:30 p.m.
" 6.—Chicago, 10 a.m. Opening of General Convention.
" 10.—Indianapolis, 9 a.m., 2:30 and 4 p.m.
" 11.—Connersville, 7:30 p.m.
" 16.—Cincinnati, 8 p.m. Lecture.
" 17.—Cincinnati, 3 p.m.
" 18.—Dayton, 7:30 p.m.
" 22.—Cleveland, 7:30 p.m.

Deaf-Mute Articulation Class.

MISS S. W. KEELER, after many years of institution experience, has decided to receive a limited number of pupils for thorough instruction in language, articulation and lip-reading. For further information, apply personally or by letter to Miss KEELER, 72 West 50th St., New York City.

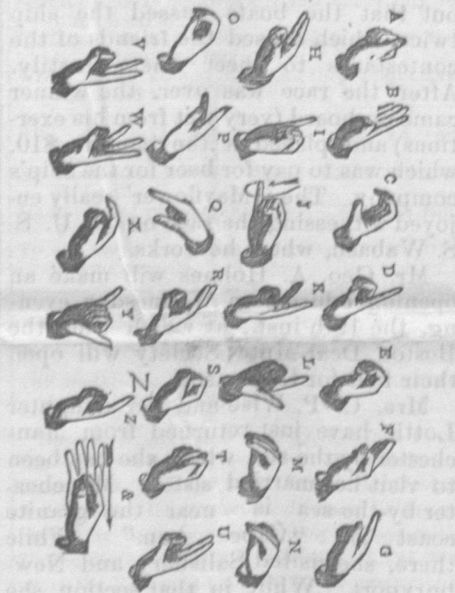
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New York Institution
FOR THE

Instruction of the D & D.

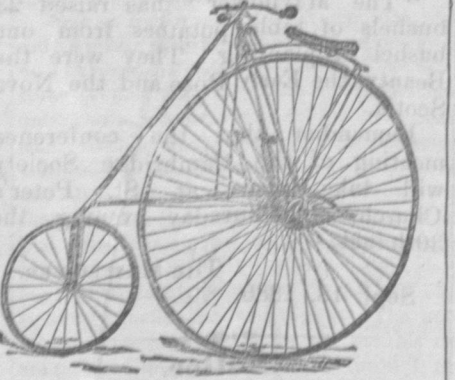
All persons at any time pupils in the Institution, are respectfully requested to send to us, at once, their names and residences, and the year in which they left or graduated from school; and, in the case of married women, their maiden name prior to marriage.

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DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Every organization is invited to send its card. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Juhring, Pres.; Henry Hoevel, First Vice-President; Chas. E. Green, Second Vice-President; G. L. Reynolds, Secretary; T. J. Godfrey, Treasurer; Robert M. Patterson, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is in care of H. L. Juhring, 689 Myrtle Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A. of San Francisco. President, Thos. Grady; Vice-President, Frank B. Slatnick; Corresponding Secretary, Martin Aronson; Recording Secretary, Leo C. Williams; Treasurer, Henry J. McGuy. Divine services first and third Sundays, alternate at 11 a.m. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday in each month. Address all communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 8th St., San Francisco, Cal. Strangers and mute friends are cordially welcome.

CAMBRIDGE SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The objects of the Cambridge Society of Deaf-Mutes are to promote the spiritual, moral, educational and intellectual welfare of the deaf-mutes in Cambridge and vicinity. The officers are: President, A. W. O'cutt; Secretary, E. W. F. Beebe, and Treasurer, A. C. Hargrave. Sunday services and prayer meeting from 12:30 to 2 p.m. in the First Baptist Church, until further notice.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets for the present every Thursday evening at 8 p.m., in the College Building of St. Francis Xavier, 39 West 15th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Thursday. Lectures every third Thursday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. James Russell, President. All communications should be addressed to P. B. Cassidy, Corresponding Secretary, 606 West Street, New York City.

CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at 110, 192 W. Fifth Street, first and third Saturdays in each month, at 8:00 p.m. Fred Reiser, President; Alfred Bieri, Secretary. His address is 36 Celestial St., Cincinnati, O.

CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Cleric Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Church, meets every Thursday evening, at 8 p.m., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Fifth Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except on the first of each month. September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Mr. Geo. Sifer is President, and Thomas Breen is the Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1904 East Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

DE L'EPPE CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTES' ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

Meetings, the first and third Sundays of the month, in the building of La Salle College, 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Thomas Breen is President, and Mr. Edward J. Carr, Secretary. Applications should be made to the Secretary, 2710 E. Somerset or Rev. E. Y. Lebreton, 710 Pine Street.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Thomas Brown, President; Alma Smith, Treasurer, and Willie E. White, Secretary.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, "Pas-a-Pas"—step by step. Regular meetings are held on the first and third Sunday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 149 E. Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Mat thew Mullen; Vice-President, Edward Kingoni; Secretary, Matt Mullen; Treasurer, Jas. K. Watson. Address President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Living-tone St., Brooklyn. Object: mutual aid. All communications to be addressed to William Ennis, 19 Fifth Street, So. Brooklyn.

(DIRECTORY—CONTINUED).

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are to promote a social nature, but the Literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be addressed by the President from time to time, and all are welcome on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, Wm. Stafford; Vice-President, A. H. Kohlmetz; Secretary, D. A. Simpson; Treasurer, A. M. McNeill; Sergeant-at-Arms, Henry McCamley. Address: President or Secretary, 1427 Carr St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer advice and instruction to help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to second ministry. The officers are: E. W. Frisbee, President; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Thursday evening at 8 p.m., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 6th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every second and fourth of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. It object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications should be sent to the Secretary, Chas. J. Le Clerq, No. 336 West 41st Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now officered by Oscar Kinsman, President; Philip W. Packard, Treasurer; John F. Donnelly, Secretary, State Managers: H. P. Hunt for Maine; W. H. Weeks, New Hampshire; W. Deering, Connecticut; F. C. Davis, Massachusetts; A. B. Mesclan, Vermont, and Lewis A. Leary, Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1886. Address the Secretary, Woonsocket, R. I.

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.

Meets every two weeks, Thursday evening, at 7:45 sharp, in the Rector Street Chapel, in Rector Street near Park Street. The officers of the Association are: President, Matthew M. Hamby; Vice-President, Alfred H. Bousfield; 2d Vice-President, William Eisinger; Treasurer, Peter Kinney; Secretary, Thos. B. Stewart; Sergeant-at-Arms, John P. Cotter. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Thomas E. Stewart, 300 Searing Avenue, East Newark, N. J.

THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupying a room of four rooms, No. 32 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services every Sunday, and prayer meeting, every Friday evening. The members are at liberty to use it at any time of day or evening in the week, for instruction, etc. The officers of the Society for 1886 are: William Bailey, President; P. S. Bowden, Secretary; L. L. Chapman, Treasurer, and Hardy P. Chapman and P. W. Packard, Executive Committee. W. K. Bigelow, I. P. Harris, Geo. Pease, Trustees.

THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 p.m., in the Guild room of the Paul's Church, cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are William T. Collins, President; Chas. A. Smith, Vice-President; Harrison Burt, Second Vice-President; James M. Whitbeck, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and H. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock p.m. under the leadership of its Chairman. All the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and its vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is H. C. Bacon's Shop, cor. River and Hoosic Streets, West Troy, N. Y.

WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA DEAF-MUTE PRAYER MEETING OF PITTSBURGH.

The Deaf-Mute Prayer Meeting meets every Thursday evening at 7:30 p.m., in the Young Men's Christian Association, on Sixth Avenue near Wood street. The deaf-mutes also hold Sabbath meetings in the Reform Presbyterian Church, on 8th street near Duquesne Way St., every Sunday afternoon at two o'clock. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general are cordially invited. All communications relative to the Young Men's Christian Association should be sent to the Committee, H. H. B. McMaster, No. 58 Fifth St., Pittsburgh, Pa.

THIS SPACE

IS RESERVED FOR

THE GRAND BALL

OF THE

Gallaudet Club

TO BE HELD ON DEC. 10, 1886.

Particulars next week.